

Older Chests

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Words & Music by Damien Rice

Moderate ♩ = 110

Rubato

1 2 3 4

TAB 0 1 2 3 0 1 2 3 0 1 2 3

5 6 7 8

3 2 1 3 2 1 3 0 0 3 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 1 3

Refrain

9 10 11 12

0 1 2 0 1 1 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 2 0 1 0 0 0

13 14 15 16

0 1 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 2 1 0 1 2 1 0 1 2 0 0 2 2 3

17 18 19

3 2 1 3 2 1 2 3 3 0 2 1 3 0 0 0 0 1 0 2 3

Structure :

Intro

Couplet x4 (mesures 7-10 puis 3-6)

Refrain (x2)

Couplet x4

Refrain (x4)

Older chests reveal themselves

Like a crack in a wall

Starting small, and grow in time

And we all seem to need the help

Of someone else

To mend that shelf

of too many books

Read me your favourite line

Papa went to other lands

And he found someone who understands

The ticking, and the western man's need to cry

He came back the other day, yeah you know

Some things in life may change

And some things

They stay the same

Like time, there's always time

On my mind

So pass me by, I'll be fine

Just give me time

Older gents sit on the fence

With their cap in hand

Looking grand

They watch their city change

Children scream, or so it seems,

Louder than before

Out of doors, into stores with bigger names

Mama tried to wash their faces

But these kids they lost their graces

And daddy lost at the races too many times

She broke down the other day, yeah you know

Some things in life may change

And some things they stay the same

Ref x2